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The Changeling Paper.

We were two millions when a King who could scarcely speak the language of his country and whose Englishmen refused to volunteer to fight us—set afloat the hatred of the colonies by hiring the mercenaries of German princes to subvert America.

"Nothing went further than this," says JOHN FISKE, "to entangle the Americans and urge them forward to a declaration of independence."

We are a hundred millions now. The thirteen colonies are forty-eight States. The Alleghenies, then west, are east. The German King is remembered chiefly as one who was more moral than his wicked grandfather and less liberal than his profligate son; as one who begot fifteen children and lost the richest land in the world; as one who caused young Jefferson to sit down in his room in Market street, Philadelphia, and laboriously put on paper the most important statement since Magna Charta. Among other things to be thankful for is the fatness of the head of GEORGE III.

German princes sent twenty thousand men here to put down Liberty. To-day we have a million men in Europe to save Liberty, now imperilled by German princes afflicted with George's own disease, royal prerogative. As many Americans are in uniform as there were inhabitants of the States on that day when JOHN HANCOCK used more than his share of the historic ink.

Let us not think of the Declaration as one of the fortitudes of Fate. It was not. If any man believe that it came of passing temper, of accident, let him read what JOHN ADAMS wrote to his wife.

"Yesterday the greatest question was decided which ever was debated in America, and a greater perhaps never was or will be decided among men."

I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival.

You will think me transported with enthusiasm, but I am not—I am well aware of the toil and blood and treasure that it will cost us to maintain this Declaration, and support and defend these States—yet through all the gloom I can see the rays of ravishing Light and Glory. I can see that the end is more than worth all the means. And that posterity will triumph in that day's transactions, even although we should rue it, which I trust in God we shall not."

Let the doubter read what TRISTRAM DALTON wrote to GERRY:

"We are not to fear what man or a multitude can do. We have put on the harness, and I trust it will be put off until we see our land a land of security and freedom—the wonder of the other hemisphere—the asylum of all who pant for delivery from bondage."

It was not chance, but destiny. To-day it is destiny again. The patriot of to-day puts the question to himself, as JOHN PAGE put it to JEFFERSON when he had read the Declaration: "Do you not think an Angel rides in the whirlwind and directs this storm?"

The long years have not destroyed the earnestly phrased announcement of man's right to be free. Change a number in WEBSTER'S speech at Washington, sixty-seven years ago to-day, and it is a speech for the Fourth of July, 1918:

"It was sealed in blood. It has met dangers, and overcome them; it has had enemies, and conquered them; it has had detractors, and abashed them all; it has had doubting friends, but it has cleared all doubts away; and now, to-day, raising its august form higher than the clouds, twenty millions of people contemplate it with hallowed love, and the world beholds it and the consequences that have followed from it with profound admiration."

What the world would be if it had not been for the courage of the signers is dark speculation. Perhaps the readiest answer lies in a look at those countries where, through the force of the sword or the weakness of the people's spirit, the hour of liberty has not yet come. What the Declaration has accomplished in other lands than ours is plain. Hardly a nation to which its phrases have been a guide but is in arms against

the remnants of autocracy. Our sister democracies will celebrate this day as if it were their holiday.

It used to be our own day, and ours alone. The world is taking it from us, and yet, through the miracle of the day's greatness, leaving it intact.

Liberty and Union—those were our words; Liberty first, with Union necessary to keep Liberty safe. Now all the world must have Liberty, and it is having Union too. It is not necessary to wait for the formal signatures of a league of nations. Union lives now in the composite conscience of civilization; in the determination of the free peoples that the scoundrel dynasties shall not go unwhipped.

It is in this spirit, the spirit of the first Fourth of July, that our millions take their places along the battle line of a far, but very near, country. It is in this spirit that Americans have again pledged their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor.

## An Open Confession.

The editorial article headed "An Open Confession" which we reprint to-day from the *German Herald* of Milwaukee, Wis., records a change in attitude and conviction on the part of a German sympathizer which is important in itself and of particular moment because it is typical of the alteration of sentiment now in progress among large numbers of men and women of German antecedents in this country. In some cases this alteration has produced a complete reversal of opinion; in others it has not yet reached the point of absolute abandonment of previously held beliefs, but it has shaken them to a degree which offers an opportunity for the instruction of many persons hitherto impervious to argument and intolerant of fact.

We have devoted considerable space to this utterance because it is symptomatic of the educational processes that have been in operation in all parts of the nation. Their effect is already apparent in the great modification of belief that is observable on every side. In this case, truth is indeed making men free; free from an alien enemy bondage that rendered them intellectually dependent on a foreign land and robbed them of their initiative and mental freedom in the country in which they make their homes and in which the hope of liberal institutions for them and their children is preserved.

The Order of the Purple Heart.

In his interesting article on "The Reward of Valor" in *Munsey's Magazine* for July Major-General WILLIAM HARDING CARTER records an incident in American military history which is probably not known to those who have not been careful students of the decorations that have been bestowed on our fighting men for conspicuous service. Of GEORGE WASHINGTON'S interest in the establishment of a special reward for the more deserving soldiers in his command, General CARTER writes:

"Very early in his career WASHINGTON recognized the value of distinctive badges, not only for specially heroic deeds, but also for long and faithful services. While the army was encamped about Newburgh, he established the order of military merit known as the Purple Heart, which antedates the French Legion of Honor (1802), the Iron Cross of Germany (1813), the Victoria Cross of England (1856), and all other orders founded to reward officers and men for distinguished bravery in battle, except the Russian order of St. George, which was instituted by the Empress CATHERINE II. in 1769."

The first award of the Purple Heart was made on recommendation of a board of officers, Sergeant ELIJAH CHURCHILL being the distinguished recipient. The honor was conferred on him in this form:

"Now, therefore, know ye that the aforesaid Sergeant ELIJAH CHURCHILL, hath fully and truly deserved and hath been properly invested with the honorary badge of military merit, and is authorized and entitled to pass and re-pass all guards and military posts as fully and amply as any commissioned officer whatsoever, and is hereby further recommended to that favorable notice which a brave and faithful soldier deserves from his countrymen."

"Given under my hand and seal at the headquarters of the American Army this first day of May, 1783."

"By his Excellency, 'COMMANDEUR EN CHIEF, 'JOSEPH TRUMBULL, Jr., Secretary."

The subsequent history of this decoration is similar to that of numerous other excellent institutions which have risen, flourished and fallen into neglect. General CARTER says:

"The award of the Purple Heart was never formally discontinued, but simply fell into abeyance during the period following the Revolution, when the army was reduced to a corporal's guard, and opportunities to win distinction in battle no longer existed. It was WASHINGTON who provided in orders that chevrons should be worn upon the sleeves of the uniform in recognition of long and faithful service, and the army has continued in force in the custom ever since as an encouragement to esprit de corps."

It is unfortunate that so admirable a badge should not have continued in use in the army. Its association with the person of General WASHINGTON would have given to it a sentimental and patriotic value that would have increased with the years. Had it been perpetuated the United States Army would possess a visible link with the heroic forces that fought under WASHINGTON for freedom. The men who are offering their lives for liberty in France to-day would have in their ranks possessors of an honor the forefathers of the French who stand beside them might have won in America in the days of LAFAYETTE.

An enduring and potent emblem of bravery and devotion would bind the struggle of the past with the struggle of the present in the most inspiring manner.

Indeed, it is not plain why this notable decoration should not now be revived. Men worthy of it are not wanting, and surely the significance of WASHINGTON'S interest in the Purple Heart would endow it with a peculiar and unique importance.

The Comfort and the Llandovery Castle.

The sinking of the Canadian hospital ship *Llandovery Castle* by a German submarine was a typical and carefully planned exhibition of Prussian frightfulness.

The tentative denial of responsibility issued from Berlin is in absolute contradiction of the reports of survivors of the unfortunate ship. It is strongly reminiscent of the denials made by Berlin of responsibility for the attack on the *Sussex*, in which the submarine commander was quoted as saying that he did not torpedo the Channel steamer, but another exactly like her and in exactly the same position she was in.

In the middle of April the German Government caused the publication to the world of the false charge that American aviators were transported to France as Red Cross workers, deliberately assuming the status of non-combatants to obtain protection on their journeys across the ocean.

This infamous falsehood was immediately denied by the British Admiralty and by our Department of State. Through official announcements these agencies made the truth known. But Germany persisted in her falsehood. To her rulers the facts were nothing. They had determined to intensify their warfare against hospital ships, which from early in the war had been conducted spasmodically, and their sole purpose in circulating their lie about American combatants was to prepare a plausible defence for their contemplated systematic violations of the Geneva convention and the laws of Christian civilization.

A private malefactor who adopts a similar course is said to manufacture an alibi. The conspirators who, in advance of the commission of a crime, arrange to perjure themselves in an effort to convince the jury that their perpetrator could not have been in the vicinity of the spot when the deed was committed are familiar figures in the criminal courts of every nation.

A course not different in principle was adopted by the Imperial German Government when it decided to undertake as a part of its routine of war the wholesale murder of surgeons, nurses, unarmed sailors and helpless wounded and sick men and women who relied for protection on the solemn promises of all civilized nations to spare the Red Cross and the individuals under its guardianship.

The *Llandovery Castle* was the first hospital ship to fall victim in the operation of the plot. She complied with all the requirements of the Geneva convention. She carried no arms. She had on board no armed men. She was painted and illuminated in exact conformity to the rules established to distinguish hospital ships on their errands of mercy. And she was torpedoed and shelled by a U-boat, whose commander completed his inhuman work by asserting in brazen defiance of the truth that eight American aviators masquerading as non-combatants were among the persons aboard of her.

Thus the plot was carried out. The Imperial German Government laid the foundation of the crime with a lie. The Imperial German Government's agent committed the murders. Having performed one part of his criminal duty, he set up his Government's lie to justify his act. It is impossible to conceive a more cold-blooded and dastardly plot than that which culminated in the sinking of the *Llandovery Castle*.

We have heard nothing recently of the plan once entertained by the Navy Department to send the hospital ship *Comfort* abroad without convoy, trusting to the Imperial German Government to respect her under the terms of the Geneva convention. For a time this scheme of innocence was balked by the intelligent refusal of civilian sailors to imperil their lives on such a mission. In their refusal they showed better judgment and a fuller knowledge of the Imperial German Government than the authors of this invitation to death. Had the *Comfort* been in the *Llandovery Castle's* place, the *Comfort* would have been sunk and the people murdered, for the Imperial German Government was not only against fighting men, but against the sick and wounded, the unarmed and helpless as well.

The Man Who Remade the State of South Carolina.

Senator TILMAN of South Carolina, who died yesterday in Washington, captained a political revolution that overthrew a social system in his native State. He defeated an oligarchy that seemed impregnable, entrenched, and pitchedforked it from power through the force of a vigorous personality, a complete knowledge of the character of the electorate to which he appealed, and a consummate skill in the use of violent language in public life. Long ago the pitchfork ceased to be the emblem of his official life, but the memory of his early days has not been erased by the nearer approach to conventional statesmanship that marked his closing years.

His own sketch of his life throws a flood of light on his career. At 17 he quit school in 1841, to serve in the Confederate army. He had two years of severe sickness, and then went to farming. Not until 1850 did he take part in politics, and then—the words

are his—"he began the agitation for industrial and technical education which culminated in the establishment of the Clemson Agricultural and Mechanical College." Like JEFFERSON, he wanted to be remembered for his services to education, and his four years as Governor were "signalized by the passage of the dispensary law for the control of the liquor traffic by the State, and by the establishment of another college, the Winthrop Normal and Industrial College for Women, at Rock Hill." Of this he wrote "bids fair to lead all similar schools in the South." Yet the man who recorded with unconcealed pride this contribution to enlightenment was the spokesman of the "wool hat one gallus boys," whose violence of language and unrestrained vocabulary of denunciation and vituperation caused riots where he spoke, who engaged in fistfights with his colleagues, and whose attacks on his opponents were characterized by a brutality and a coarseness that seemed to deny the existence of the finer qualities in his nature.

The fires Senator TILMAN lighted in his earlier days threatened in his age to consume him. In 1895 he defeated General BRITTON for Senator by a vote of 131 to 21 in the General Assembly. In 1901 and 1907 he was reelected unanimously. In 1913 he was opposed, and had he lived he would have faced a hard fight for his office this fall. Perhaps his falling health accounted for his relaxing grasp on his following; perhaps a subtle change, apparent in his demeanor in these later years, marked the progress of a dissatisfaction with the methods to which he owed his rise.

On the supreme issue of the world to-day Senator TILMAN was sound. His utterances against Germany had all the vigor of his most robust political and personal quarrels. A man of virility, power and ruthless ambition, with the close of his life a paragraph in which our politics is disclosed at its worst and at its best comes to its final period.

The Kind of Men Our 1,000,000 in France Are.

The latest enterprise of our troops in the Chateau Thierry region, in which the village of Vaux, the Bois de la Roche, and neighboring woods were stormed by American infantry supported by American artillery and American aviators, gives evidence of the rapid advance that General PERSHING'S forces are making in their work. The attack on the positions sought and gained was delivered with dash and spirit, the subsequent defence was maintained successfully. Neither attack nor defence could have been made by units not thoroughly prepared for all the emergencies of modern war in its most advanced development.

The steadfastness of the American troops is testified to by General PERSHING'S report that in the vicinity of Chateau Thierry they have taken 1,200 prisoners in the last month. This is far in excess of the number of prisoners captured by the Germans from the American units on all scenes held by us since our men went into the trenches. This tale of exploits reveals the aggressive quality of the work our men are doing. It is also plain that the liaison between the Americans and the French will now achieve perfection. The various engagements in which they have taken part have involved actions by the French, and success could not have been attained had there not been complete understanding and sympathetic support on both sides.

In yesterday's news from Washington the country was informed of the gratifying fact that we now have more than a million men in France. Of their number we are thus assured, and of their quality each can judge for himself by the splendid acts they perform and which the communiques so laconically record.

We trust that no baseball rooster at Chateau Thierry to-day will be so impudent as to yell "Take him out!" when King GEORGE leads a wild pitch.

The American soldier who discovered that a Hun he had captured was his cousin displayed an admirable sense of ego when he said: "He told me the names of his American aunts and their residences and I was mortified." Because the Hun was his cousin! There are some American citizens who never heard of Private WILLIAM MUNZ of Hockensack and Somewhere in France, who displayed an admirable sense of ego when he said: "He told me the names of his American aunts and their residences and I was mortified." Because the Hun was his cousin! There are some American citizens who never heard of Private WILLIAM MUNZ of Hockensack and Somewhere in France, who displayed an admirable sense of ego when he said: "He told me the names of his American aunts and their residences and I was mortified." Because the Hun was his cousin! 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